

Black, You're A Big Girl Now

Your tender-eyes me with those baby browns,
'till I can't get around.

The fact that I still love you
and I'm not supposed to,
this is supposed to be over.

I'm not supposed to care.

I wanted not to
but you don't always do
what's best for you.

I no wanted to
but you don't always do
what's best for you.

What's best for you.

Was your first name "lover";,
was your second "nomore";.

What the hell were we lovers for
just to end up this way?

Now I feel that I can't go forward
and I can't go back.

And I wanted to
but you don't always do
what's best for you.

And I wanted to
but you don't always do
what's best for you,
what's best for you.

I curl up inside when I remember
all the times I was weak
and the drinks seem to fly
by like all passing years,
buying dear and selling cheap,
oh, selling cheap.

(solo)

You tried to make me so jealous,
I resented your point of view.

I wanted not to
but you don't always do
what's best for you.

And I wanted to
but you don't always do,
you don't always do,
what's best for you.

And I wanted to
but you don't always do,
you don't always do,
what's best for you.

--->> Enrique Morano <<---